

Come Some Christmas Eve Or Halloween

Robin Gibb

It's raining and it's cold outside
Come may I take shelter by your side
Now it's strange my train's abandoning me
Run aside don't cry amongst the queue

Now your fading figure fades from view
It's tearing what some tunnel air can do
What a day for dragons and for dreams
If this was Christmas Eve or Hallowe'en

You are rare
Sweeter than an apple or pear
You are mine
Hold on, you are love
You are sun
You are blue

Twenty years have passed and now I'm home
Once more my haunted taunted soul is sown
I saw her yesterday and things were fine
She's settled with a new man, so unkind

Oh to touch your hand and see your smile
Walk again with you for just one mile
It's Hallowe'en and dragons without dreams
But one thing they love, blue will turn to green

And you'll be there
Waiting with your hands in the air
You'll be mine
Hold on, we'll be love
We'll be sun
We'll be skies
We'll be skies